

SERIAL  
STORYThe  
Isolated  
ContinentA Romance of the  
FutureBy  
Guido von Horvath  
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## SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America has been isolated from the rest of the world by Z-rays, the invention of Hannibal Prudent, president of the United States. A message from Count von Werdestein, chancellor of Germany, that he has succeeded in penetrating the Z-ray barrier, has led to the death of Prudent. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra that foreign invasion is now certain. Astra succeeds her father as president. Napoleon Edison, a former pupil of Prudent's, offers to assist Astra and hints at new discoveries which will make North America impregnable. A man giving the name of Chevalier di Leon offers Werdestein the secret of an armament. The chevalier is made a prisoner. Countess Rosini, a spy, becomes a prisoner in the hope of discovering the secret of the Z-ray. She falls in love with him and agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of rockets he summons a curious flying machine. He escapes and sends a message to Astra which reveals the fact that he is Napoleon Edison. He warns Astra that the consolidated fleets of Europe have sailed to invade America. He calls on Astra the following night and explains his plans for defense. By the use of aeroplanes made of a new substance which is indestructible he expects to annihilate the European forces. He delivers a note to von Werdestein on his flagship demanding immediate withdrawal. He is attacked and several aeroplanes, forces von Werdestein to agree to universal disarmament. The countess, who has remained in America as a guest of Astra, receives an offer from von Werdestein of the principality of Schomburg-Lithow in return for Edison's secret. Edison and his assistant, Santos, go in search of new deposits of the remarkable substance, cynrith. They find it on the estate of Schomburg-Lithow. The countess tells Santos into her clutches. She promises to reveal Edison's secret as soon as von Werdestein turns over the Schomburg-Lithow estate to her. On the day of the wedding of Astra and Edison the countess and Santos flee the country. Santos perfects a machine, is made a count and marries the countess, now princess of Schomburg-Lithow. Edison finds a new deposit of cynrith and builds a new fleet of airships.

## CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

The count could not quite understand whether Napoleon meant just what he said or whether he was a more accomplished diplomat than he believed him to be.

"My main object in coming to you is another matter. I had a friend in my employment in the capacity of manager of the manufacturing of aerodromes. He is a very clever mechanical and electrical engineer, by the name of Santos Duprel. He has left me very mysteriously, and in the company of the Countess Rosini. Of course, Duprel knew all the secrets of my aerodromes, and he could easily betray them, in fact, manufacture aerodromes on his own account. I wish I could find out his whereabouts, as I have a few words to say to him. I know that the Countess Rosini returned to Germany, and since Duprel is with her I believed that you, through your excellent secret service, would know where he is. I heard that Duprel had some connection with the Princess Rositta of Schomburg-Lithow."

"The countess, or rather the princess, is at present on her Italian estate, at the Lago di Maggiore. No doubt she could give information in regard to the man. But I will, myself, order investigation at once."

His hesitating answer told Napoleon plainly that the count was still in doubt, that their preparations were not yet complete. He said:

"I am obliged to you for your kindness, and you may be sure that, should the time ever come when your excellency needs anything from me, you will find me ready to render you assistance."

This finished the formal part of the visit and they talked a short time on ordinary topics. Then Napoleon invited the count to have a ride in his aerodrome.

"That will be a treat. I have been longing for a ride in one." The count evidently accepted the invitation with genuine pleasure. These two men were antagonistic, but not enemies. Their principles were different, that was all. They ascended and at Napoleon's glance Sullivan opened the door and the count was courteously ushered to the comfortable cabin. Sullivan was at the wheel and the bird flew a few thousand feet over the town, going slowly, so that the count could appreciate the easy flight. Napoleon sat by him, explaining the mechanism in simple language.

When the count alighted on his own roof he shook Napoleon's hand warmly and said: "I wish, my dear sir, that we were governed by the same ideals, as I would like you for a friend."

"The time may come when we will have the same ideals," commented Napoleon. The Eagle flew away and vanished from sight.

Napoleon spent a few hours in the capital attending to committee affairs, and the next morning left again. His knowledge of chemistry told him that there should be some natural means of removing the highly developed magnetic quality from cynrith and thus enable one machine to gain control of the other. He decided to make a

thorough search through all the volcanic regions of Western America before he settled down to experiment with chemical combinations. He stopped at Clryne, leaving Sullivan, and visited with his mother a few minutes before he left for the South. Some irresistible power drew him toward the Garden of Eden.

He landed once more on that beautiful carpet of green.

He drank once more from the crystal lake and started on his search. The bluish smoke from a distant volcano attracted his attention. He neared the active giant, circled over it, then went toward the southeast, where a new marvel of nature called him.

Inclosed by rugged mountains like the Garden of Eden, but a hundred times larger, stretched a green, fertile valley. From the height at which he was flying it looked like an enormous basin, with a large cone of almost perfect shape looming high in the center. It was an ideal volcano, but instead of smoke steam was pouring from its mouth, and on its sides and around the base several geysers spouted hundreds of feet into the air.

The valley evidently was inhabited, as it was highly cultivated, and towns and villages were seen. Napoleon flew toward the steaming giant and circled around it, lower and lower, until, by chance, a liquid from one of the geysers touched the Eagle's wing.

The aerodrome shuddered and the two wings came together with a shock and stuck. The machine fell down helplessly, like a crippled bird.

It had come quickly, yet Napoleon had the presence of mind to turn the tail rudder to break the fall. He did not know whether he was falling to his doom or not; still he shouted excitedly: "I have found it!"

The machine crashed into the marshy ground with terrific force. The man in it was hurled against the wall. He slid down into a motionless heap. His eyes were closed, and the right side of his head was bleeding from contact with the sharp corner of the bench.

## CHAPTER XX.

## Queen of the Air.

A few days after Napoleon's visit to Berlin the chancellor related to the Princess Schomburg-Lithow his conversation with the president of the peace committee.

"My dear count," remarked the beautiful Rositta disagreeably, "you are getting old; you should retire from diplomatic service altogether."

The chancellor took the rebuke as a joke. Rositta had become undisciplined lately, and said what she would.

"What do I mean by that?" "What do I mean? Can't you see Napoleon Edison's diplomacy? Don't you realize that you gave him all the information he wanted? As I said, it is time for you to retire and give your place to one who is clever enough to take care of it."

"Our opinions differ somewhat, princess. Personally, I am rather scrupulous."

She laughed, and all at once turned into a different being.

"Don't take my talk seriously. I am nervous."

"This is a hint to your friend that he may leave?"

"That thought of yours is sufficiently diplomatic. Stay, Count Duprel is coming, and he will want to talk to you."

At almost the same moment Santos entered. The little man was transformed. His sturdy, round figure had become thin. His whole being expressed the high tension under which he was working. His face looked as if he had brooded over his sorrows, and had become almost sullen. His eyes lit up, however, when they rested on Rositta. She still had the power to do with him what she would.

After greeting the Count von Werdestein he told him that sixteen aerodromes were finished, tried and stored away, and five more were in the workshops. It was only a question of two or three months until they would be ready for action.

"There is one thing," said the count. "From a military standpoint, it would be advisable for us to watch Napoleon

will go against him." And she looked at Santos encouragingly.

"We will go against him," he repeated.

"All we need, now, is the 'casus belli,'" remarked the chancellor.

"That is simple enough. Request the peace committee to allow a standing army for European nations," said Rositta.

"We will see," said the chancellor, and started to leave. He felt doubtful of his course. He had vague, unformed fears that haunted him. But nothing happened. His American spies reported that Napoleon could not be located.

Two weeks later he received news that there was some uneasiness felt in Washington in regard to the inexplicable absence of Napoleon Edison. These reports were repeated day after day.

What did this mean? The Count von Werdestein was unable to think of a reason for the absence, but he was not the only one who was puzzled. There were many who would have given much to know what had become of Napoleon Edison.

His absence at first had been unnoticed, as Astra felt that he would return at any hour, and turned aside the questions. But when the third week began, and still they had no word from him, she could not bear it any longer. The gray-haired mother, who suffered even more than Astra, soothed her and said she would come to the Crystal Palace at once, to be with her.

That evening Mrs. Edison arrived, and embracing the wife of her son, she whispered: "Be strong and brave, my dear girl. You know just as well as I do that he will come as soon as he can. I fear he has had an accident to his aerodrome, but my heart tells me he is in no danger. Above all, we must have trust in God!"

At Astra's request the various papers treated the matter lightly.

Rositta was one who was really baffled by the lengthened absence of Napoleon. She and Santos talked about it seriously, but the little count was as puzzled as she. This disappearance had not fitted into her plans. She wanted to gain a victory over Napoleon, not over America.

Her ambitions were great, but one of the greatest was to humble Napoleon. She had figured out a devilish plan to destroy his base of supplies, Clryne. Even her husband shuddered when she told about it. He thought of the many days he had spent among the men there, and the pleasant companions that he had left behind.

A tremendous bomb was to be constructed; a bomb of such size that its explosion would cause a genuine earthquake. Great quantities of the highest grade explosives were to be placed in a large metal shell, which would be dropped on the Island of Clryne and blow it into space.

Clryne was Napoleon's laboratory; there were his aerodromes kept, and if these were destroyed, he never would be able to gain the victory. The fact that Napoleon's mother and all his mechanics were to be destroyed did not influence Rositta's plans in the least.

Seven weeks went by. The situation was the same, except that the flotilla of twenty aerodromes was ready at Suemeg and his crew was practicing maneuvers day after day. They were working on one more machine, as Rositta was superstitious, believing that the number twenty-one was her lucky one.

The European monarchs had all signed a decree demanding the right of restoring a standing army, and this demand had been sent to the peace committee in Washington.

This request was couched in respectful terms, but conveyed the information that in case the same was refused the European countries would act according to their own convictions. No mention was made of the aerodromes, but American secret agents had discovered the existence of this fleet and a shrewd reporter on the Hourly Stylograph managed to gain the information. Whole pages advertised the fact that it was ready to swoop down upon the American continent and conquer it. Then the rival papers took it up and vivid fancies were printed; some declared that Napoleon Edison was held a prisoner, and would be compelled to join the European forces to save his life.

In the meantime the congress and the peace committee considered the European demand.

Amrosio Hale, Vice-president, delivered a great address, urging the union to isolate the American continent again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Value of Child.

The case of Jones vs. Central of Georgia railroad company before the Supreme court of Georgia was brought by a parent for damages for the death of a child two years ten months and twenty days old, alleged to be a "precocious child, capable of and did run errands for the petitioner, was strong and robust, with unusual physical powers for a child of his age, and did render service to petitioner worth \$5 a month." The court holds as a matter of law that the child thus described was not so incapable of performing such valuable services that a defendant corporation would not be liable in damages for the homicide of such child if it be shown on the trial that the killing was through negligence and not justified.

Stimulates Summer Travel.

Summer travel is stimulated in Wales. During the summer months one can obtain on the Cambrian railways a ticket which carries one anywhere he likes as many times as he likes within a prescribed area of about 70 miles, and, for a fortnight, third class, the cost is less than a sovereign (\$4.37).

Temperance  
Notes(Conducted by the National Woman's  
Christian Temperance Union.)

## SALOON FOISTED ON POOR MAN.

All of a poor man's wealth is invested in his children, says Mr. John F. Canneen, labor leader and workman of Chicago. The poor man sacrifices his whole life to raise his children and hopes when they grow up they will be a help to him in his old age.

If the rich man's children go to the bad the rich man still has money to support him, but when the poor man's children go to the bad all his wealth is lost and he is left in his old age to a life of misery. The saloon is an institution that robs the poor man of his children, and he ought to be against it even more than the rich man.

The rich men will not live where there are saloons. They will have their land deeds fixed up so that no saloons can be established, or they will have laws made to bar out saloons. Some Christian people ease their consciences by having laws made to keep the saloons away from the church doors; but when you drive the saloons away from the rich man's home and the doors of the church, you drive them to the homes of the poor people—the least able to withstand their ravages. The poor man cannot drive the saloon away from his door with money, like the rich man, for he has not the money; he has a vote, and with that vote he can, and should, drive the saloon away from his door.

INSURANCE MEN DRY.

Speaking editorially of the waste in human life due to drink, the Insurance Magazine says:

"One of the brightest hopes that this country had in its entrance into war was the hope of the abolition of the manufacture and use of booze."

"It is permissible to disagree with the president that beer and wine are in any way more necessary than whiskey. Every one of them is a first aid to German bullets, an enemy to food conservation and a deliberately unjust tax upon the entire country in time of war."

"At some national or perhaps international conference all the chiefs of the insurance world will put a co-operative ban on intoxicants."

"It is the man who drinks who is more largely responsible for the present mortality tables than any other factor."

"It is the man who drinks who is forced to pay a greater sum for his insurance than otherwise would be the case."

"If the man who drinks is still acceptable as a risk at a certain price, then the man whose system is free from the brain-numbing poison is entitled to a lower rate."

SCREEN ACTRESS TALKS.

Those who enjoy good, wholesome motion picture plays will welcome the action of Miss Blanche Bates in declining to appear in any production in which drunkenness is depicted. "There are many reasons," she says, "why all the plays in which I've appeared have been on the water wagon, and one of them is that I would not participate in a drunken orgy any more on the stage than off. My managers would often say to me, 'But it gets the laughs, and that's what we want.' I would answer: 'Drunkenness is one of the most pitiful and unpleasant conditions that any man or woman can descend to, and if the American theater audiences laugh at the antics of an intoxicated person, I firmly believe that the American sense of humor ought to be censured.'"

IMPORTANT-AS OLYMPIAN GAMES OR BALL CONTESTS.

"Supposing our soldiers were preparing themselves to uphold the honor of their country in the Olympian games," said the Times. "Their friends would help them and would be filled with horror if they saw one going wrong. To encourage him to drink would be held an act of treachery deliberately intended to injure him and the national cause. What are the Olympian games, or any other contests whatever, compared with this? They are play, make-believe. This is the real thing, the true test of manhood. Is our manhood, then, to be a shame or an honor to us?"

START WITH BEER.

"No youth or young woman begins the alcoholic drug habit with what you term 'The condensed and highly concentrated alcoholic drinks, like whiskey,'" says Mr. Samuel Wilson, writing to William Randolph Hearst in the American Issue. "In my law enforcement work I have visited hundreds of saloons, cabaret restaurants and dance halls. Invariably the drink of the young men and young women is beer or wine."

BEER STROKE.

"One of the principal factors in producing heat prostration is the drinking of beer," says Dr. W. A. Evans in the "How to Keep Well" department of the Chicago Tribune. "It has been proposed," he continues, that the term 'heat stroke' be changed to 'beer stroke.' . . . The use of beer is more harmful than the use of whiskey because most people have sense enough to keep away from distilled liquors in hot weather, but somehow they have gotten the idea that beer is cooling."

## "Wife a Good Sport."

W. S. Desmond, a carpenter of Huntington Lake, Cal., is above the selective draft age limit, but he wanted to join the army.

He told his wife. She objected. He offered to match pennies with her. She agreed. He suggested heads, stay at home, tails got to the front.

They matched and tails won. Desmond enlisted in the field artillery. "My wife's a good sport," he told the recruiting officer.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills stimulate the digestive processes to function naturally. Adv.

## Help!

They tell me that Perks was arrested today because he drowned his dog in the river," said Burns.

"How could they arrest him for drowning a dog in the river?" demanded Hunks.

"Why, they claimed that a sunken bark obstructed navigation."

## CLEAR YOUR COMPLEXION

While You Sleep With Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

On retiring, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and continue bathing a few minutes with the Soap. The influence of this treatment on the pores extends through the night.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The New-Fashioned Girl.

Oldboy—What's become of the old-fashioned girl who used to say, "Ask father?"

Newguy—She now has a daughter who says, "Give it more gas, George; the old man is gaining on us."—The Lamb.

A woman would rather people thought she was tailor made than self made.

Plenty of it.

"Bragley says his new house is heated with hot air."

"Then it is well heated. I've heard Bragley talk."

LIFT YOUR CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS

How to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts out without pain.

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without even irritating the surrounding skin.

A small bottle of freezone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

If your druggist hasn't stocked this new drug yet, tell him to get a small bottle of freezone for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

A Mean Hint.

Belle—I had all I could do to keep Mr. Jims from proposing.

Nell—To some other girl?

According to British figures the world's consumption of tea is steadily increasing.

A PHYSICAL WRECK  
Laid Up In Bed, Barely Holding  
Onto Life. Doan's Effected  
Marvelous Recovery.

"Without warning I was dragged to the brink of the grave by malignant kidney trouble," says Robert Wengatz, 114 Cypress Ave., Bronx, N. Y. "My kidneys seemed to stop acting and the pains in my back were terrible. Big, bloated puff came under my eyes and attacks of dizziness often blinded me. My limbs swelled twice normal size and I could press big dents into the flesh."

"I was confined to bed and had convulsions several times a day. Despite the best of treatment, I grew worse and was taken to the hospital. I didn't improve, however, and was brought home again, barely holding onto life."

"Toward the last of 1913, a friend persuaded me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I cannot put into words what they did for me. The first box helped more than all the other medicines and treatments I had taken. I continued and from an emaciated wreck of a man I have taken on good, solid flesh until I now weigh 225 pounds and am in the best of health. Doan's alone deserve the credit."

Sworn to before me.

JAMES T. COUGHLIN, Com. of Deeds

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Use

For Over

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CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Not Like Home.

The bright boy in khaki was dilating on the woes of army life.

"Yes," he said to his old mother, "we don't get much in the way of fancy foods, or anything like that. Our camp cook's all right on stews and soup, but he can't go beyond them. The other day, you know, when I went back, I took a cucumber with me that I was going to share with one or two of the boys. I gave it to the cook and asked him to get it ready for us, and what d'you think he did with it? Put it in the oven and baked it!"

"Oh, poor boy!" said the fond mother. "A pity I couldn't have been there to look after you. I'd have boiled it lovely for you!"

Love in a Cottage.

He—Their engagement is broken off, I understand.

She—Oh, yes.

He—What was the reason?

She—Why, both were satisfied that they could live on love in a cottage, but when they got to details they discovered that each of them contemplated supplying nothing but the love.

A Poor Counter.

"He's an expert accountant."

"I don't believe it. I played golf with him the other day and the score he handed in convinced me that he never studied arithmetic."

Dipping in a strong solution of alum will give new life to old hair brushes.

When Your Eyes Need Care  
Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Write for Free Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO



Ambrosio Hale, Vice President, Delivered a Good Address.

Edison's movements closer. We have the aerodromes and why wouldn't it be a good plan to send out one or two to spy on him?"

"What can he do?" was Rositta's scornful answer. If he cannot get any cynrith? Very likely he has been searching for a new deposit, but cannot find any."

"I only hope your supposition is true, but I fear him. What do you think, Count Duprel?"

The count only shrugged his shoulders and let Rositta answer.

"We are not afraid of him, and we